



"Our Home, our Country and our Brother Man."

PEAS AND INDIAN CORN FOR HOGS.

The editor of the Rural New Yorker has published lately a series of articles on feeding and fattening swine.

In these numbers careful experiments are enumerated,—made with care by Mr. Lawes and others, with a view to ascertain the best material, all things considered, for feeding this animal.

In the last number the writer comes to the conclusion that the two best articles for fattening swine are peas and Indian corn.

While the animal is in a growing state, peas are recommended to feed them with, on account of the great amount of nitrogenous matter which they contain. The muscles, flesh, contain a large amount of nitrogen, and any food which will yield this element, will, of course, increase the growth of the animal, and hasten its maturity.

After they have obtained their growth, and you wish to put the fat on to their ribs, it will be necessary to give them food that contains carbonaceous matter,—fat being made up in part of carbon. Indian corn has been found to be rich in this matter, and experience proves it to be the best material for making pork as well as beef.

There are other articles which may be used as substitutes for these articles when they cannot be easily obtained, but where these can be found abundantly, they will be the best food to give growth and fitness in the shortest time.

For the Maine Farmer.

FALL PLANTING OF TREES.

Mr. Editor:—Noticing in the last Farmer an article upon fall planting of trees as a favorable season, I will add that when it is done early in the fall, or not so late as to endanger freezing the roots, and so on as it should be, I think fall planting possesses some advantages over spring planting. It is a more leisure season of the year. The bark of the tree is firmer than in the spring, and not so easily chafed, and the earth becomes settled around the roots so that dry weather in the spring and summer does not so easily affect them as those planted in the spring.

I set two rows of trees side by side, one in the fall and the other in the spring. Both lived equally well, but those planted in the fall made decidedly the greatest growth.

I observe that recommends mulching, which I think is of much importance, either in fall or spring planting. I should, however, prefer raising a cone of earth around the tree from eight to twelve inches high in the fall, to turn off the water, and also to keep the tree steady and remove it in the spring, supplying its place with litter or leaves and scurf from the woods, which I think is excellent for trees, (being nature's manure,) and if previously used for bedding for horses or cattle, will be much improved.

Although I think very favorably of fall planting, under favorable circumstances, I cannot recommend it indiscriminately under all.

Upon wet, clayey soils that are inclined to heave badly with frosts, I prefer the spring, if it can be done as soon as the frost is out, in order to effect it early. The trees may be removed in the fall and laid in by the heels, as it is called, where they will winter equally as well as those in the nursery. Much advantage may be gained in it, as the travelling is better in the fall, and business not near as pressing as in the spring.

Vassallo's, 9th mo., 1854.

For the Maine Farmer.

MULES, JENNETS, &c.

Mr. Editor:—There is a communication in the Maine Farmer of the 14th inst. that attracted my attention, and doubtless that of others. It may be found under the head "Mules."

The writer puts four questions. I will only refer to the first and third.

1. "Which is best to breed from, a mare or a jennet?"

From the first and third questions it might be inferred that to raise a mule it is necessary to have the communication of a mare or a horse.

This leads to the inquiry about this jennet. Have we such an animal of the horse species? And if so, how propagated? I presume that a little more general information on the subject may be useful.

September, 1854.

Note. We suppose the writer referred to meant, by the term jennet, the female ass, though strictly speaking, jennet is a small horse or pony, common in Spain. The specific terms used to distinguish mules or hybrids between the horse and the ass species, according to London, are the following: "Mule is the hybrid produce of an ass and a mare, having a large, clumsy head, long, erect ears, a short mane, and a thin tail. Hinny is the hybrid produce between the she ass and a stallion: the head is long and thin, the ears are like those of a horse, the mane is short, and the tail well filled with hair. The hinny is much less common than the mule, because less handy and useful."

En.

CURE FOR RINDOM. I noticed in the Cultivator for May 15th, an inquiry for the cure of a rindome in a colt, and answer, take high wines of cider brandy, add sulphate as much as will dissolve, and wash the rindome two or three times a day. One of my neighbors cured one of three or four years' standing, by the application of this a few times. [Boston Cultivator.

## CONVENTION OF THE AMERICAN POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

LAST DAY. This Society continued its session in the Horticultural Hall, yesterday forenoon, the President, Hon. M. P. Wilder, in the chair. The discussion on the Concord grape was resumed.

On motion of Mr. Cabot, the report of the committee on native fruit was unanimously adopted.

On motion of the Secretary of the Society, it was voted "That the lists of all the fruits now on exhibition at the Massachusetts Horticultural Society's tables, contributed by members of the American Pomological Society, be entered on the record of the proceedings of the Convention."

The President submitted the report of a committee appointed at the session of 1852, to consider the subject of erecting a suitable monument to the memory of the late A. J. Downing, from which it appeared that a fund of \$1600 had been subscribed for that purpose, from gentlemen in Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Rochester, Newburg, Buffalo, and other places. It is the design to erect the monument in the public grounds at Washington, which Mr. D. did so much to adorn.

The consideration of the varieties of apples to be recommended was resumed.

Mr. Benson, of Maine called the attention of the convention to the "Winthrop Greening," known also as the "Lincoln Pippin." It is an Autumn variety, ripening in the latter part of October; is quite as large as the Rhode Island Greening, and for flavor, beauty, and the table, ranked among the very best varieties.

Mr. Goodale, of Maine, thought it was an unrecognized English variety introduced by Mr. Vaughan. It was a superior variety. Placed on the list for trial.

Mr. Barry called attention to the Bononi apple, a New England variety. It has been much cultivated, but there has not been much said about it.

Mr. Walker's experience led him to be in favor of the Bononi. It originated some years ago in the neighborhood of Dedham. He should have no hesitation in saying it was a very good variety.

Mr. Prince received the Bononi from the late Mr. Manning as the best variety he had seen, and he (Prince) had found it so. He thinks it eminently worthy of general cultivation. It was placed on the list which promise well.

Col. Little, of Maine, called attention to William's Favorite. It was the unanimous opinion of the Convention that it was a superior apple for general cultivation—with this qualification, it does not flourish on light soils.

Mr. Townsend wanted the opinion of the Convention as to the best winter sweet apple for cooking. There was a general expression that the Danvers Winter Sweet was a most desirable variety.

Mr. Saul never saw any apple equal to the Ladies' Winter Sweet.

Mr. Walker's experience led him to place the Ladies' Winter Sweet in the very first rank.

The President had seen it in bearing in Massachusetts. The tree was loaded with fruit as thick as onions on a string.

Mr. Manning would like to see it in the promising list.

The convention gave a unanimous opinion that this variety is the best winter sweet apple in cultivation.

B. F. Cutter, of New Hampshire, spoke of an apple in Hillsboro', called John Sweet, which he esteemed very highly, and he regarded it as the best late sweet variety he ever saw.

Mr. Prince, of New York, remarked in reference to the Newton Pippin that two distinct and very dissimilar varieties are cultivated under the same name—the Green Newton and the Yellow Newton. The first has a rough bark; the other has a smooth bark, and is very thrifty, while the Green is unthrifty.

Dr. Wright called attention to the Lodge Sweeting, a seedling from Portsmouth, which he had no doubt would prove as good a variety as the Ladies' Winter Sweet.

Mr. Wilder regarded the Lodge as a most remarkable apple.

Mr. Barry, of New York, spoke of the Belmont apple as a very popular variety in Northern Ohio and Western New York. It is an early winter apple of large size. It fails in Illinois.

Mr. Manning had grown a few specimens, and they promised well for a good apple.

Mr. Manning called attention to the Garden Royal apple, a very superior variety, but as it is a small grower, he would not recommend it for orchard cultivation; but, for garden, he esteemed it as one of the most desirable sorts that can be cultivated. It ripens in the latter part of August.

The President confirmed the remarks of Mr. Manning. The Garden Royal stood, in his estimation, among the best. It was recommended as good for gardening.

Mr. Prince of New York offered the following resolutions, which were laid on the table:—

Resolved, That we appreciate the wisdom and beneficence of the Creator in placing within the boundaries of our country, eight distinct species of the grape, and innumerable varieties; thus providing means for the reconstitution of the human system, by the most delicious fruits and gently exhilarating beverages.

Resolved, That whilst we deprecate the use of all alcoholic liquors, and of the adulterated wines that are poured upon our shores from the Eastern Hemisphere, we cannot refrain from urging upon Americans the general culture of the grape, and the formation of extensive vineyards.

\* Note. We think our friend Goodale is entirely mistaken about the Winthrop Greening being a variety from the Vaughan orchard. We think if such an apple was ever raised in the Vaughan orchard, in Doctor V.'s day, at least. On the contrary, we have living evidence that it did originate in an orchard planted by one of the first settlers of Winthrop, Mr. Howe. This orchard was next owned by Mr. Jacob Nelson, who purchased the farm. Some years since, Mr. Nelson, in answer to enquiries submitted to him by us, sent us a letter on the subject, which we will publish next week. Mr. Nelson is still living in the full possession of his faculties, although nearly eighty years of age, and by the use of his pen we will bring forward.

yards, in order thereby to diminish importations, increase the national wealth, and, above all, to furnish an ample supply of pure American wines as the most sovereign preventive of intemperance.

Mr. King, of Massachusetts, offered the following resolution:—

Resolved, That the models of fruit prepared by Mr. Townsend Glover, of Fishkill, N. Y., excel all others of the kind that have come under our notice,—that they are calculated to serve a very important purpose, in presenting perfect specimens for examination at all seasons and from all sections of the country; and that we respectfully recommend to the Congress of the United States to employ Mr. Glover to prepare (under the direction of a committee to be appointed by this Society) a full collection of the fruits of the country, to be deposited in the Agricultural Department of the Patent Office at Washington.

After remarks from several gentlemen, the resolution was unanimously adopted.

Peas suited for cultivation on quince stocks were next considered.

Mr. Barry, of New York, remarked that he had seen it stated in several newspaper paragraphs, that the cultivation of the pear on quince stocks had proved to be a failure. He regretted to have such statements sent abroad. They are not correct. He considered it a great blessing to the country that pears could be cultivated on quince stocks, because it enabled thousands of our citizens to enjoy delicious varieties of fruit years earlier than they otherwise could. Perhaps the best way to check this erroneous impression would be for the Society to recommend a list of pears that succeed best on quince stocks. He had prepared a brief list of sorts and would submit it for the consideration of the meeting. All the pears here enumerated were not, indeed, of the best quality, but they have been successfully proved on the quince. Before giving the list he would say that the best quince stocks were the Potomac and another variety. The common apple or orange quince of this country is not a suitable stock for budding. It may grow well for one or two years, but will ultimately fail.

Peas for cultivation on quince stocks:—Rostitzer, Beurre d'Anjou, Beurre Die, Duchesse d'Angouleme, White Doyenne, Louise Bonne de Jersey, Fig d'Alencon, Urbaniste, Easter Beurre, Glout Moreau, St. Germain, Pound, Beurre d'Arenberg, Soldat Labarre, Beurre Langue, Long Green of Cox, Nouveau Potomac, and St. Michael of Archaengel. The list was adopted by the society.

Cherries were next considered. Governor Wood, Black Hawk, Kirkland's Mary, Rockport Biggareau, Ohio Beauty and the Hovey were placed on the list of varieties which promise well.

Mr. Cabot, of Massachusetts introduced for the consideration of the Convention, the seedling cherry of Capt. George Walsh of Charleston. There were, he said, claimed by Mr. Walsh three varieties, ripening at intervals of one week from each other, but they were so much alike, he (Mr. Cabot) could see no difference in them. He proposed to the Society to call it Walsh's Seedling.

Mr. Walker had been acquainted with this cherry 14 or 15 years. When it was first exhibited to the Horticultural Society, there was some doubt as to its being a seedling, from the fact that a Mr. Brown, of Beverly, had exhibited a cherry very similar to it in appearance, which he called the Black Biggareau, of Savoy. The Society, however, took so much interest in the question that a committee was sent out to Mr. Walsh's garden, to examine the trees and see if they were budded. He, Mr. Walsh, was on that committee, and they came to the conclusion that the trees were not budded. The fruit is large, black, equal in size to the Black Tartarian—firm flesh, excellent flavor, and quality A No. 1.

The society adopted the name of "Walsh's Seedling," and placed it in the list of sorts which promise well. The Great Biggareau of Downing was placed in the list which promise well, and Sparhawk's Hovey was passed by.

Strawberries were next taken up. Burr's New Pine was placed in the list recommended for certain locations. Walker's seedling in the list which promise well; Imperial Scarlet and Sourlet Magnet were passed, Jenny's seedling was recommended for certain locations, and the early scarlet was rejected.

Plums were next in order. The McLaughlin and Reine Claude de Bay were put in the list for general cultivation.

Italian Plum or Fellenberg, a tree of remarkable vigor very productive, and holding its fruit in spite of the curculio, was passed for the present.

Ives' Washington Seedling was placed in the list which promise well.

Raspberries. Mr. Cabot moved to strike the Red Antwerp variety from the list. He believed it to be a good variety, but there were so many other sorts better, it was not worth while to retain it.

Mr. Lines, of Connecticut, thought the Red Antwerp fully equal to the Franconia. Mr. Prince regarded it as one of the most splendid fruits ever placed on any table. Mr. Saul said it was the great raspberry of New York, and he was astonished to hear the gentleman from Massachusetts say nothing against it. Mr. Cabot said as there might be some mistake about the true name, he would withdraw his motion.

Kewitt's Giant was taken from the list which promise well, and recommended for general cultivation as a hardy, delicious variety, a good bearer, and far ahead of all others.

Dr. Brinkley's seedlings, the Orange, French, and Walker varieties, were placed on the list which promise well.

The President stated that the Orange was the first fruit he ever tasted.

Lawson's Rochelle Blackberry was highly recommended; the fruit is very large. Not so much acidity as in other sorts, delicious flavor, sweet and pleasant.

Mr. Prince considered it a remarkable acquisition.

When the subject of Nectarines was introduced,

el, Mr. Hooker, of New York, said it had been doubted whether Nectarines could be produced from peach stones. He would say that he planted stones of the Early York variety, and the produce from them were more than half Nectarines. He had picked the Early York peach as free from bloom as the Nectarine itself.

Grapes. The Diana was placed on the list for general cultivation.

The following resolution, which was offered by W. S. King of Massachusetts, was passed unanimously:—

Resolved, That we cordially invite our sister association—the North Western Fruit Growers Association, to meet the United States Pomological Society in council at the next biennial, appointed to be held at Rochester, New York.

The business of the convention having been finished, Hon. Mr. Benson, member of Congress of Maine, addressed the Chair. He said he had been requested to offer two resolutions expressive of the thanks of the convention for the kindness and hospitality manifested towards the members by the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, and also their thanks to the President for the urbanity, dignity, and impartiality which had distinguished him in presiding over the deliberations of the society. The first resolution was in these words:—

Resolved, That the thanks of the society are hereby tendered to the Massachusetts Horticultural Society for the excellent arrangements made to receive and accommodate the members of this society, and for the kind invitation to their beautiful annual exhibition of fruits, flowers and other productions of the earth.

Mr. Barry, of New York, said he was unwilling to have the vote taken without saying a few words on the resolution. The Massachusetts Horticultural Society was entitled to the cordial thanks of the convention for their beautiful hospitality, and for the excellent exhibition to which they had been invited. He had seen many Horticultural exhibitions both in this country and in Europe, but in tastefulness of arrangement, in interest and instruction, this surpassed all he had ever seen. The display of fruits on the tables was hardly ever equalled in the world. He must say the Horticultural Society was entitled to the thanks of the delegates, not only as citizens, but as pomologists for what they are doing for Pomology. The enterprise of the members of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society is not equalled in the world.

The resolution passed unanimously, every delegate rising in his seat.

Resolved, That the thanks of the society are most cordially presented to the President, Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, for the prompt, able, and impartial manner in which he has presided over its deliberations; and we hereby assure him that the members will long cherish a lively recollection of the pleasure enjoyed at the beautiful and brilliant festive entertainment with which he complimented the society.

Mr. Lines, of Connecticut, was unwilling that this resolution should pass with a silent vote. It was due to the gentleman who has presided over the discussions of the society with so much dignity and ability. He considered that the position in pomology which the President had reached, conferred more honor upon him than the Presidency of the United States could do. A gentleman who confers such immense benefits upon the whole country,—he might say the world,—as Hon. Mr. Wilder does, is entitled to distinguished honors. He hoped this resolution, too, would be passed by a standing vote.

The resolution was unanimously adopted.

President Wilder made the following happy response to the last resolution:—

GENTLEMEN:—The resolution which you have just adopted, awakens in me feelings of gratitude and affection. The interest which I have ever felt in the prosperity of this Association has induced me to accept of your suffrages and to occupy the chair for another term.

I beg to tender you my grateful acknowledgments for your co-operation and support, and to assure you of my unabated interests in the objects of the Society, and in your personal welfare. May you go on, prospering and to prosper, and when we have done cultivating the fruits of the earth, may we have the unspeakable felicity to meet in celestial fields, and gather ambrosial fruits from the Tree of Life.

There being no more business before the convention it adjourned at a quarter past two o'clock, to meet in Rochester, N. Y., in Sept. 1855.

APPLES FOR COWS. A good neighbor of ours tells us that he is feeding his cows in part on apples, and he thinks advantageously. It is his opinion, that apples, whether sweet or sour, in these times of scarcity of feed, are worth far more for cows, than to make into cider. He says they may be fed to cows in larger quantities, now that the grass is dry, and especially if a little hay from the barn be given, than if the pastures were as green as usual; that if you feed them in any quantity below the scouring point, they will increase the quantity without deteriorating the quality of the milk; but that if you go beyond that point, the milk will be diminished, and that the feeder should observe the effect, and stop feeding within the limit, if he would derive the greatest benefit from his apples as a feed for milch cows. Others have said that if cows are admitted to falling apples by degrees, they will soon learn to eat enough of them without eating too much. We know not how all this is, but our neighbor is a man of good sense and careful observation, and we are inclined to believe that he is right in thinking that the quantity should be limited; and we have no doubt that apples if fed in the best manner, as we believe they are for kind of horned cattle, are valuable for any kind of animal, and, for ought we know, for any kind of animals. [Conn. Valley Farmer.

WORKING OZERS. When oxen refuse to work equally well on either side, or when they pull off against each other, yoke them on the side you wish them to work, and turn them out to feed in that way; they soon get accustomed to it, and work afterwards on either side alike. [American Farmer.

## FROST AS A MANURE.

We know of no treatment so directly beneficial, for almost every class of soils as that of throwing up land in narrow ridges in the fall or early winter. There are few soils worth cultivating at all, that do not contain more or less materials which can be made available to plants by the combined action of air and frost.

Take two plots of heavy soil, side by side, and let one lie unmolested till spring while the other is deeply plowed in autumn, and the result will be very visible in the spring crop. The manner of plowing is important. To secure the greatest advantage, a single furrow should be thrown up and another back-furrowed directly upon it so as to produce a high ridge; then another is to be made in the same manner with a deep dead furrow between the two. The process is to be continued thus through the whole field, so that when finished it will present a surface of high ridges and deep dead furrows succeeding each other, once in two or two and a half feet. If prepared in this way, the frost will penetrate far downward, loosening and disintegrating the soil below the furrows, while the ridges will crumble down, and as the frost will not hold water, the air will circulate freely through them, decomposing the mineral portions, and conveying in ammonia and other gases. This operation will be equal to ten or more loads of good manure upon dry or compact soils.

In the spring it will only be necessary to run a plow once or twice through the center of each ridge, and then level the whole down with a heavy harrow.

Another advantage in this process, is that when land in this prepared it dries out and warms several days earlier in the spring. Again there are some soils that are exhausted upon the surface, but which contain poisonous substances in the sub-soil. If this sub-soil is thrown up in contact with the air and frost during winter, these poisonous compounds (usually proto-sulphate of iron or manganese) will be destroyed, or changed to a harmless form, during the winter.

The above practice is especially to be recommended in the garden. One of the most successful cultivators of an acre of ground in our acquaintance, digs it up in the fall to the depth of three or four feet, making deep trenches and high ridges so that the whole acre appears to be covered with high winrows of hay placed closely together.

We strongly urge every farmer who has not tried this method, to lay out their plans now for experiment in this way, on a larger or smaller scale, during the present season.

[Am. Agriculturist.

## PREPARING POULTRY FOR MARKET.

We have often noticed the careless and slovenly manner, and little attention paid to the external appearance of poultry offered for sale in our markets; and we have likewise noticed the ready sale and higher prices which these birds obtained when they were well dressed and clean; the breast not mutilated by a long cut, the shrinking skin exposing the drying meat covered with hay and soil; but well covered all over with fat of a rich golden yellow. Much of the poultry exposed for sale has been through the process of scalding to facilitate the picking; this practice should never be resorted to. It turns the rich yellow of the fat into a tallowy hue, and sometimes starts the skin so that it peels off, and is never carefully handled. No cut should be made in the breast, all the offal should be taken out behind and the opening should be made as small as possible; the inside should be wiped out with a dry cloth, but no water should be used to cleanse them. With a moist cloth take off the blood that may be found upon the carcase.

In picking, great care should be taken not to tear the skin; the wings should not be cut off but picked to the end; the skin of the neck should be neatly tied over it, if the head is cut off. Most people like to see the heads of fowls left on—it makes a better show. The heads of ducks and geese should not be cut off.

[N. E. Farmer.

Much care and attention are required after the poultry is dressed and clean, and it should be carefully packed in baskets or boxes, and above all, it should be kept from freezing. A friend, who was very nice in those matters, used to bring his turkeys to market in the finest order possible, and always obtained a ready sale and the highest price. His method is to pick them dry, and dress them in the nearest manner; then take a long, deep, narrow box, with a stick reaching from end to end of the box, and hang the turkeys by the legs over the stick, which prevents bruising or disfiguring them in the least.

Too much should not be exposed at a time for sale, nor should they be hauled over too often. Appearance is everything with poultry, as well as other articles, and has great influence on the purchaser. [Brenton.

STORING APPLES IN DRY SAWDUST. I have a dark closet in my house, or rather I live in a row with windows back and front. The house is four stories high, and the length from front to back is so great, that we have three rooms on the floor, the centre dark. On the third story the floors are plaster, and I find the temperature so even that I use it for a wine-store in preference to the cellar, and have it fitted with bins. In this room I put some hampers of apples (like pears) and I wanted one of the hampers and turned the apples in one of the bins, amongst the dry sawdust (pine sawdust). A fortnight ago we looked at the same bin, and up the others gathered at the same time, and from the same room, all of which were much wrinkled; but on taking those off and from the sawdust, I found them in a most beautiful condition: those covered with sawdust were as plump and fresh as when gathered; while those partially buried were only so to the extent covered with the sawdust, the upper portions being wrinkled. I am so pleased with the discovery, that I shall pack them in bins next year, for I have no doubt they will keep in this way till next Christmas. [Ayr (Scotland) Advertiser.

TO BLEACH STRAW. Straw may be bleached by putting it in a cask into which a few lemons or some matches are placed lighted. The same effect may be produced by dipping the straw into chloride of lime dissolved in water.

## For the Maine Farmer.

## OCTOBER.

BY GEO. W. BLAKE.

See, o'er the hills in russet robes arrayed,  
October pensive joins 'th' Autumn band;  
Silent and sad as some forsaken maid,  
She weeps in sadness o'er a fading land.  
Now the old forests in the changing scene  
A pleasing beauty to the eye unfold;  
The varied leaves that now, no longer green,  
Are tinged with hues of crimson and of gold.  
The thrifty farmer, counting on his yields,  
The gleesome mood of harvest days salute,  
As now with joy he views his ripening fields,  
And orchards bending with their golden fruit.  
And barns well filled, and granaries running o'er,  
Attest the skillful farmer's prudent lore.  
Franklin, Mass.

## APPLICATION OF MANURE.

A judicious and well timed application of manure is a subject of great importance to the farmer. If he had a complete knowledge of the deficiency of the soil, and of the organized constituents of his manure, an economical application might be made with comparative ease. But it is not so, and he is compelled to study and experiment, until he becomes practically familiar with this part of his business, and better able to judge what quality is lacking, and what he has in store as a necessary supply.

A powerful fermenting process may be necessary to render a tenacious soil productive, one that shall drive the particles asunder, and "warm up the soil," as the saying is. The atmosphere plays a lively part in the production of all vegetables as well as animals. Hence the importance of cultivating the soil by plowing, hoeing, &c. Nitrogen in the form of ammonia or some other compound, escapes from fermenting substances. If the process is going on therefore in the soil, the nitrogen will unite or combine with some other substance supposed to be present, and thus form a nutriment for the plant. The escaping and expanding gases have much to do in such a case. They disorganize the hard and adhesive lumps, and render them so porous, that the air has very free access.

Now if this manure had been applied to the surface, we can readily see that most of its power would have been lost, and its virtue too. So also, if fermented manure had been placed in such a soil, its effect would have been much less than the unfermented, because the former is composed mostly of the ashes of plants and mineral substances, of which the soil may have already a competent supply, and no new power be given by the addition of these comparatively inactive elements.

A different compost is necessary when the seed and not the stalk is the object of cultivation. The phosphates or phosphoric acid must be present for the formation and perfection of seeds, such as wheat, corn, &c., while for grass designed to be cut for hay, it may not be essential.

In the vegetable world, "like produces like," and the decay of plants produces food for the reproduction of the same plants, and if they decay upon the soil without loss, the present crop will furnish materials for a larger subsequent crop. Where the grass is cultivated in many places, the only manure used year after year is leaves and trimmings of the vines, carefully placed around the roots, and slightly covered to promote their decay.

If we place our corn cobs in a proper state of decay, upon our corn ground, we may perhaps gain more in the end, than we should to have them ground into meal,—or certainly than we should to throw them at random into the compost heap, to be applied without reference to a future crop. [American News.

## WILL RUTA BAGA PAY TO FEED.

Having occasion a few years since, to feed a pair of large oxen and having a lot of Ruta Baga on hand, I tried the following experiment. I commenced in December, when the one weighed 3,800 lbs. I fed them one week with hay and 3,800 lbs. corn-meal at 75 cents, \$2.25—increased 25 lbs. The second week, I fed them one and a half bushels meal and nine bushels ruta baga—with this they ate very little hay—increased 50 lbs. The third week, fed the same as the first—increased the same, 25 lbs. The results stand thus:—

1st—In 21 days, 2,250—gain 25 lbs., at 6 cts., 1.50  
2nd—do do do, 2,250—gain 25 lbs., at 6 cts., 1.50  
3rd—do do do, 2,250—gain 25 lbs., at 6 cts., 1.50  
The same result as the first.

I continued to feed according to 2d experiment and never saw oxen take on flesh faster and become sooner fit for the butcher. Be careful always to feed clear meal 2 or 3 weeks before slaughter as otherwise the beef may have the flavor of the bagas. My bagas cost me to raise about 6 cents a bushel. Cattle never cloy on bagas; and I conceive them to be the only root that will pay for raising to feed. All stock like them, I think them worth more than potatoes by the bushel, as they never sour as potatoes do, while 4 bushels of bagas are as easily raised as one of potatoes.

G. W. P.

[Country Gentleman.

NEW FOOD FOR SHEEP. Whilst I was at Geneva, I observed every one collecting carefully the fruit of the horse-chestnut, and on inquiry I learnt that the butchers and holders of grass-stock bought it readily at a certain price per bushel. I inquired of my butcher, and he told me it was given to those sheep in particular made. The horse-chestnuts were not well crushed; something in the way, so I understood, that apples are, previous to being made. They are crushed or cut up in a machine kept solely in Switzerland for that purpose; then about two pounds' weight is given to each sheep morning and evening. It must be portioned out to the sheep, as too much would disagree with them, being of a very heating nature. The butcher told me that it gave an excellent rich flavor to the meat. The Geneva nation is noted for being as highly flavored as any in England or Wales. [Arg. Gazette.

GATHERING WINTER FRUIT. Winter apples and pears should be carefully picked from the trees by hand, packed up in barrels, with buck-wheat or other chaff, and stored in a cool dry room, in which the temperature ranges, as near as possible, just above the freezing point. Such a room should eventually become too cold, put them in an airy, dry cellar, sufficiently cool so not to allow them to freeze.

DOMESTIC RECEIPTS.

## SELECTED FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

PRESERVATION OF GRAPE. A traveller who lived at St. Petersburg during the winter season, states that he ate there, the freshest and most beautiful grapes he had ever seen



AUGUSTA:  
THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 5, 1884.

## THE PORTLAND "MECHANICS" EXHIBITION.

This exhibition which has now been open nearly a fortnight, is spoken of in very high terms by the Portland papers. An excursion from this city to Portland, to visit the exhibition has been arranged for to-day (Tuesday), and we have no doubt many of our citizens will avail themselves of this opportunity to see what the mechanics of our State can do. We gather the following particulars from our Portland exchanges:—

The Fair is held in the City Hall and in Lancaster Hall, and the two halls are connected by a bridge thrown over the street. The City Hall building has been practically lengthened by a substantial wooden building, two stories in height, and 120 feet in length. The lower floor of this building is filled with machinery, driven by a beautiful steam engine, manufactured by Messrs. C. H. Reynolds & Co., Lewiston. The second story is devoted mostly to manufacturers.

Crossing the bridge, the visitor enters Lancaster Hall, which is the main point of attraction. In addition to the principal hall, the large anterooms are shown open, the northern one occupied by articles coming under the head of the "Ladies Department," and the others in the shape of a picture gallery and music saloon. The body of the Hall is filled with a great variety of articles of manufacture, and with specimens of art.

We notice in the printed list of entries but few entries from this vicinity. E. E. Kimball, of Hallowell, sends a two wheel chair. Nurse & Mason, of Waterville, exhibit some shovels. From Winthrop we have specimens of doors manufactured by L. E. & E. G. Craig, and "a case of gentlemen's calf and tick boots, finished with much neatness and elegance," from C. A. & B. F. Wing. A case of syringes is sent by the North Wayne Syringe Co. Three pieces of cloth from the Vassalboro Manufacturing Co.

The State of Maine makes special mention of the French Lens for Lighthouses, one of the greatest inventions of the kind ever made. The one on exhibition was purchased in Paris, for the lighthouse on Block Island in this State, at an expense of \$2000. It consumes 350 grains of oil per annum, while a reflector apparatus of the same size, but not one-tenth the power, consumes 800 gallons per year, supposing twenty reflectors are used. At the present high prices of oil, the government will save the entire cost of the apparatus in less than six years. The first light of this kind was appropriated for by Congress in 1838. Since 1852 more than sixty have been placed at various points on the Atlantic and Lake coasts.

Much valuable labor-saving machinery is on exhibition. The Portland Advertiser publishes the following description of two of these machines:—

"We were much interested in the operation of Vogel's Patent Loom Harness Maker, made by Warren, Pennell & Co., Saco, Maine. This machine performs a work which until recently was a very slow hand process. Formerly a single hand was expected to make two thousand loops a day. Four of these machines may be run by one man, and they will make forty thousand loops a day. The thread of which they are manufactured is drawn from spools set on revolving tables, twisted in pairs, braced at regular intervals, and wound on a cylinder, which is moved horizontally by proper gear. The braiding forms the necessary loops, and it is the result of the ingenious action of a cam which causes the spools to change wheels and cross each other. It is a wonderfully ingenious machine.

Geo. Copeland, Lewiston, has entered a loom for weaving seamless bags. It is an improvement on a similar loom, inasmuch as it makes use of two shuttles, by which, and a corresponding adjustment of the several parts, twisted cloth is produced. It will turn out a common grain bag in seven minutes, forming a perfect bottom. It is a machine of great value and ingenuity of construction."

Besides these we notice two shaping and planing machines, a cotton drawing frame, and a cotton carding engine, all from the Saco Water Power Company; a rotary cutting, cylinder planing machine; a blind shade planing machine; a saw filing machine; Edison's double acting force pump; a card printing press; washing machine; and many other equally useful pieces of machinery.

The display of paintings is large, and very favorably spoken of. The State of Maine, of Monday says that the Exhibition has thus far met with a success surpassing the expectations of its managers. We feel pleased to record this fact, as it shows that there is a proper feeling on the subject of the mechanical skill of our State, and that an interest has been awakened that will hereafter do much to improve and elevate the science of mechanics.

We shall refer again to this Exhibition.

**WHERE CAN I GET GOOD WOOLLEN YARN?**  
The cold weather is coming on, the frost is withering the leaves, and the children begin to howl over the cold. The good housewife begins to look over the winter clothing, and she finds that Johnny and Tommy and Billy want some new stockings, and husband must have some of his new footed, and lots more need darning, and she begins to look around for the means.

"Times 'ain't as they used to be, she says with a sigh, when everybody made stocking yarn, the old hand cards are not to be seen, the spinning wheel laid aside, and where in the world shall I get some good stocking yarn?" Don't "take on" good woman, just send up to D. Farnell, of Wilton, and he will supply you with just what you want, all sorts, sizes, colors and descriptions. Mr. Farnell makes this his principal business, and knowing the wants of the community in this respect, is prepared to furnish any kind and quality, from the coarser kinds up to that as fine and soft, and as evenly twisted as the best worsted. His colors are brilliant and fast, and his prices very reasonable. There's where you can get good stocking yarn and, no mistake.

**SINGULAR CASE.** The last number of the Hallowell Gazette tells the following story:—  
"A yearling steer belonging to Mr. Asa Morrill of Manchester, Me., was found Wednesday 27th inst., in the pasture of Ephraim Wade, of Litchfield, nearly imbedded in a quagmire. He had been missing sixteen days, and it is supposed that he was in the mud all the time. His head resting on a bush, and thus preserved his life. He is doing well."

We can imagine the nature of that unfortunate steer's misadventure, as day after day he must now, at least, appreciate the truth of the proverb, "Hope deferred maketh the heart sick."

**CONTINUATION OF "Trip to Franklin"** in our next.

## AUGUSTA LYCEUM.

With the approach of the "lecture season," we are glad to perceive that the managers of our Lyceum, are taking measures to give our citizens another of those courses of lectures among us. We learn from the Journal that, at a meeting of the subscribers to the Lyceum fund, a few days since, the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year:—  
Benj. A. G. Fuller, President. David Fales, Vice-President. Rev. Wm. E. Armitage, L. G. Ware, Geo. S. Mulliken, Wm. R. Smith, Edward Penno, A. G. Dole, J. L. Cutler, Directors. Geo. S. Mulliken, Secretary. Edward Penno, Treasurer.

At the same meeting it was also voted to extend invitations to the following lecturers:—  
Rev. Henry Giles.  
Pres. Woods, of Bowdoin College.  
Prof. Hitchcock, of "  
Rev. Henry W. Bellows, of New York.  
Rev. Thos. M. Clark, of Hartford, Conn.  
Rev. Dr. Neale, of Boston.  
George W. Curtis, Esq., of New York.  
Bayard Taylor, "  
Rev. R. S. Storrs, Jr., of Brooklyn.  
Rev. L. C. Waterston, of Boston.  
Dr. Oliver W. Holmes, of Cambridge.  
Rev. T. Starr King, of Boston.  
Prof. Geo. Sheppard, of Bangor.  
Rev. Andrew P. Peabody, of Portsmouth.  
Rev. E. H. Chapin, of New York.  
Ralph W. Emerson, of Concord, Mass.  
Rev. D. Huntington, of Boston.  
E. P. Whipple, Esq., "  
Rt. Rev. George Burgess, of Gardiner.  
Rev. Mr. Squire, of Hallowell.  
Rev. Wm. E. Armitage, of Augusta.  
Rev. Mr. Fisk, of Bath.  
Mr. Ware, of Augusta.  
Hon. Josiah Quincy, Jr., of Boston.  
Hon. George S. Hillard, of "  
Prof. Louis Agassiz, of Cambridge.

The above is a good list, but as all these above-named will not probably be able to accept the invitation, we would suggest to the Directors that they add to the list the names of Wendall Phillips, John G. Saxe, and Rev. John Pierpont, and doubtless they will also add some others. We shall refer to this subject again, and shall endeavor, the coming winter, to give our readers some synopsis of the various lectures, as they are delivered.

## EDITORIAL TABLE.

**THE MODERN HORSE DOCTOR.** John P. Jewett & Co., of Boston, are always publishing good books. Among the last which has been issued from their press, is one which every farmer ought to have, called "The Modern Horse Doctor." Dr. G. H. Dadd, of Boston, the well known Veterinary Surgeon, is the author, a man who has made the horse and his diseases his study for years, and the practice of healing and curing them the business of his life. We have examined the work, and do not hesitate to say that it is the best book of the kind yet published. We find but one omission and perhaps that is not essential. He says but little or nothing about fractures, such as broken legs, &c., and the best mode of managing them, if the owner feels disposed to try to mend up the broken leg of his horse. Perhaps he will say, the most economical way would be to break it neck. It is eminently a practical, common sense work. See advertisement in another column.

**THE MONTHLIES.** The first of the month has brought us a lot of new monthlies, which we must notice but briefly, this week.

**Harper's Magazine.** The principal articles in this number are Abbott's "Napoleon," "A Naturalist among the Himalayas," and Thackeray's "Newcomers." The above are all illustrated. Several interesting stories follow, and some very striking illustrations of "The Five Buses."

**Putnam's Monthly.** A portrait of the author of "Our New President," heads this number. Then follows a number of original contributions, the most interesting of which are the beginning of a sketch of Count Stedingk, who fought in the American Revolution, "African Proverbial Philosophy," "Popular Superstitions of England," and the continuation of "Israel Potter." Putnam's Monthly continues to maintain its high position in magazine, and is a work of American literature of which we may well feel proud.

**Knickbocker Magazine.** Old Knick always has a fund of fun in his Editor's Table, and it is well packed this month. But this is not the only good feature of this work. The contributions are interesting, and the work is edited with much ability.

**Graham's Magazine.** The leading illustration of this month is a beautiful steel plate, entitled "The Maiden." "Friend Jones's adventures during a hot day last summer," are decidedly laughable. The literary matter is very readable.

**KENNEBEC AND PORTLAND RAILROAD.** The receipts of this road for the month of August, 1884, were \$28,193 02; for the same month, last year, \$17,589 17; being an increase over the receipts of the same period, last year, of \$10,603 85. The receipts also show an increase over the receipts of June and July of this year, of \$2,840 26 more than in June, and \$252 83 more than in July. With the opening of the Somerset road there will undoubtedly be a large increase of receipts.

**ACCIDENTS IN WATERTOWN.** We learn from the Waterville Mail of the 25th ult., that, on the Saturday previous, Mr. Freeman Getchell, of Winslow, had his arm badly shattered by the accidental discharge of a gun, in the hands of a friend who was hunting with him. It was thought, so severe was the injury, that amputation would be necessary.

On Monday, the 25th ult., Mrs. Samuel Foster, of Clinton, while riding in a carriage, near the residence of Gen. Robinson, in Waterville, was thrown out and considerably bruised. The horse was frightened by the cars. Mrs. Foster's injuries were not of a dangerous character.

**SHIP BUILDING IN BATH.** The Bath Mirror gives a list of vessels now building, and including also four just launched, to the number of 24, whose tonnage, varying from 270 to 1500 tons, amounts in the aggregate to 23,076 tons. Fourteen are ships of 1000 tons and upwards, six range from 550 to 800, and four from 270 to 350. This is not the whole number of vessels built in Bath, the present season, but even this is a noble feat for one place, no larger than Bath.

**CREDIT—CREDIT.** The Gardiner Transcript will please credit, hereafter, the articles under its agricultural head, when they are copied from the Farmer. In doing business on the cash principle, the Transcript must remember that the rule of "no credit" does not apply to our articles.

**WEST SOMERSET AG. SOCIETY.** The address before the West Somerset Society, will be delivered by the Editor of the Farmer, on Thursday, 12th inst.

**SEED CORN.** We have received a handsome crate of seed corn from Major A. Sawtelle, of Sidney. It is the right rosy variety, and the ears average eight and a half inches in length.

## PENOBSCOT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The annual Show and Fair of this Society came off at Bangor, on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. Owing to the unfavorable season for agricultural pursuits the Cattle Show was unsatisfactory, though, perhaps, fully equal to the expectations of all concerned in the matter. The managers, seemingly aware that this would be the case, made the great attractions of the occasion to centre in the horse show on Thursday. The Whig and Courier has the following notice of the first day's doings:—

"The town team of ten yoke of oxen from Orrington attracted much attention for the fine proportions and well mating of the oxen, and for their united efficiency and excellent training. Orrington is one of the most quiet, but really one of the most progressive and independent towns in the county. Agriculture flourishes there, and those who devote themselves to the great art, are men who grow rich in the business, and delight in it."

The show of fruit was good, much better than we had expected to see, showing that in fruit raising Penobscot is making most desirable progress.

We made at Dixmont from the Catawba grape, a speaker of the committee as particularly fine, and as they are all men of excellent taste, we have the fullest confidence in their decision.

Of manufactured articles the show was less full than that of the fruit. There were, however, particularly in butter and cheese, but all the articles exhibited were of excellent quality, and nearly all of the useful class."

With regard to the exhibition of horses, on Thursday, the Courier has the following:—  
"The number of horses exhibited at the Trotting Park, yesterday, was not so large as we expected to see—but they were most of the fine animals—some of the best the State can produce. Between forty and fifty were entered by the Agricultural Society, whose Committee made their examinations and witnessed the performances of the horses but will not probably report their awards before Monday."

The day was very unfavorable for trotting, on account of the high wind and stifling clouds of dust. Quite a number of the horses went over the mile, nevertheless, in about three minutes. The Bay Morgan made 2:40—not, however, on the water. We hear that an offer of \$2750 has been made for this horse, by parties out of the State.

There were quite a number of fine colts present, and several pairs of very elegant, well matched horses."

At a meeting of the Society, on Wednesday, a committee of nine was appointed to obtain an increase of members and Dr. Lowell Marton of Glenburn, was chosen a member of the Board of Agriculture.

## SOMERSET CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR.

The Annual Show and Fair of the Somerset Agricultural Society, came off at Skowhegan on Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

The show and fair was very good, but not large, indeed not so large as it should have been. The farmers of this vicinity have become somewhat discouraged by the constant lopping off of their society. Their society formerly extended over the whole county, and with that strength they flourished finely.

Two full societies and a large part of a third have been formed by taking territory from them, viz: East Somerset, West Somerset, and the large agricultural town of Fairfield, united with the North Kennebec. This, to be sure, curtails the field of operations, but the farmers of Central Somerset should not be discouraged.

They have still a goodly heritage left, and if they would only wake up could still bring out good stock, as good agricultural and horticultural products, and as useful and elegantly manufactured articles as any of their neighbors, and can do so much good, though their sphere be limited, as their neighbors.

The address was delivered on Thursday, by the editor of the Farmer. The fair was held in the town hall. The articles exhibited, both of home and other manufacturers, were very good indeed. The products of the dairy were of good quality but not abundant, so were Horticultural products. In the evening the hall was crowded with people. The band was present and discoursed beautiful music to them, and the time passed off pleasantly. Another year we trust this old parent of so many societies will find itself well awake, and willing and able to take the lead in that section, as she did in the days of yore.

**LIQUOR SEIZURES.** The Waterville Mail states that a search of the premises of A. P. Stevens, of Waterville, on Monday last week, resulted in the finding of some two hundred gallons of liquor, and the arrest of the clerk. On the following day the liquor was doomed to destruction, according to the law, by Justice Heath, and the clerk was fined \$20 and costs.

The same paper also gives an account of a seizure by officer Stinchfield, of Clinton, of about 40 gallons of liquor, belonging to John Runkle, of that place. The liquor was declared forfeit by Justice Billings, and the owner sentenced to pay \$33.70, fine and costs. Waterville and Clinton will doubtless be looked upon by the liquor sellers of that region, in much the same light as Jordan, viz:—"A hard road to travel."

**THE CROPS.** A correspondent, Mr. Geo. W. Blake, writing from Franklin, Mass., under date of Sept. 23, gives us the following information with regard to the crops in that region:—  
"The effects of the drought have not been so severe as we imagined. Pasture lands have suffered the most, but the late rains have improved them wonderfully. Corn looks tolerably well; the drought shows its effects in unfilled ears, but, take it 'all in all,' we shall have a middling crop. Potatoes planted on moist land turned out well, while those planted where it was dry, are very far below the average yield. Corn here is \$1.10 per bushel, rye \$1.45, potatoes from 75 cents to 1.00. Apples, and especially winter fruit, promise a plentiful harvest."

**SWEET POTATOES.** We do not know but Maine will become a sweet potato country. In addition to those we have heretofore noticed, we would acknowledge the receipt of some fine specimens, large, smooth, and plump, raised by our friend and neighbor, Rev. Asher Moore, of Winthrop.

Mr. Moore says, they grew very thickly but had not at the time of forwarding them quite arrived at maturity. We suppose it will be necessary to start them pretty early in the spring, given them a warm chance in the summer, and let them lie in the ground as long as it remains warm in the fall.

**GOOD APPLES.** We acknowledge the receipt of some nice eating apples from a lady subscriber, who dropped in upon us the other day. The "types," having paid their respects to the apples, which varied in an amazingly short time, voted that the donor receive the thanks of the "Geographical Society."

**FORGET THE MEMORY.** Prof. Armes is now lecturing in this city, on a new method of forgetting the memory. We had not heard him at the time our paper went to press, but the subject is one of importance, and should engage the attention of all.

## GATHERED NEWS FRAGMENTS.

**The New York Canals.** The receipts of the N. York canals, up to Sept. 1, exhibit a decrease as compared with the corresponding receipts of 1853, of about eleven per cent; and the freight receipts of the Central Railroad, which is one of three roads connecting the lakes with the Hudson, exhibit an increase of twenty-two per cent. These facts give evidence of a competing power in the railroads against which the canals cannot long hold out.

**Beneficial Effect of Bathing.** It is a fact officially recorded, that during the visitation of cholera in France, out of nearly 16,228 subscribers to the public baths of Paris, Bordeaux and Marseilles, only two deaths among them were ascribed to cholera. There does not exist a more effective prevention of disease of every kind, and a greater promoter of good health at all times than the practice of daily bathing.

**Arrest of a Counterfeiter.** We learn from the Syracuse Standard that an expert counterfeiter by the name of D. D. Newman, was arrested in that city a few days since. His arrest led to the discovery of sixteen different plates for altering bank bills, all engraved in the best style of art. Other counterfeiting implements were found, together with \$500 worth of counterfeit bills.

**Portland Marine Hospital.** The ground for the new Marine Hospital at Portland has been staked off, the location being upon Martin's Point. The grounds include 15 acres, and cost \$11,000. The appropriation for the site and building is \$30,000. The Hospital is to be built of brick, in the form of an H, 95 feet in length, by 94 feet in breadth, 3 stories high, and to be placed on the crest of the ridge, immediately beyond the site of the old Veranda.

**Locust Devastation in Central America.** The Gaceta of Costa Rica calculates the destruction of locusts in that country, in consequence of the measures dictated by the government, at 150,400,000 insects. Up to the 24th of July, 3,000 sacks of the insects, weighing each 60 pounds, had been presented for the purpose of obtaining the bounty offered by the government for their destruction.

**Salt Water.** The water in the Penobscot river is so low, and so small a volume of fresh water flows to the sea, that at high water, it is so salt, four miles below Bangor, that it forms incrustations upon boilers in the steam mills.

**Robbery.** Mr. Charles Loring advertises in the Portland Argus, that his pocket-book, containing about \$900 in bills and checks, was taken from his pocket, on board the steamer Rockland, 22d ult., while going from Bangor to Rockland.

**New Railroad to Boston.** We are informed, says the Salem Journal, that the new route between Salem and Boston, via the Danvers Railroad, will be opened for public travel on Monday, October 9th. There will be six passenger and freight trains each way, daily. The times of starting will be advertised early next week.

**A Naval kind of Cistern.** There is nothing like a lake in California to brighten the intellect and teach one to turn every thing to account. In San Francisco a few weeks since, the hull of an old vessel was discovered buried beneath the surface of one of the principal streets, and after some cogitation it was decided to convert it into a huge cistern or reservoir for the reception of water. The thought was no sooner conceived than executed, and the fire department turned out in high glee to fill it to the brim.

**Guano Island.** The London Times states that a letter has been received at the Admiralty from Commander De Horsey, of Her Majesty's ship Devastation, dated August 1, 1884, reporting that he found three vessels under American colors at the uninhabited island of Ave, in latitude 15 deg. 36 min., 40 sec., north, and longitude 63 deg. 36 min., west, and one day's sail from St. Croix, shipping ground, of which he reports there is about 200,000 tons on the island, and but slightly inferior to the Peruvian.

**A Tournament in Kentucky.** A grand tournament is to be given in the amphitheatre of the Agricultural Association, near Louisville, on the 15th of October, the day of the agricultural fair. The Louisville Journal says it is to be got up on a scale of magnificence which will eclipse any exhibition of a similar kind ever given in Kentucky. An invitation has been extended to the "chivalry" of the entire State.

**An Educated Chinaman Returning Home.** On Tuesday a passport was issued from the State Department at Washington, for a young Chinaman named Xung Wing, who has just graduated at Yale College with the highest honors, and who, after a sojourn of eight years in the United States, is about to return to China on a first visit to his friends. He is described as a person of fine talents and great learning.

**Burglary.** We understand, says the Machias Union, that the store of John F. Harmon, in Marshfield, was entered, on the night of the 18th, and the money drawer filled with about \$30 in bank bills and change. The thief broke in through the cellar window, by breaking away the iron bars with a lever.

**New Cure for the Cholera.** Travellers who have arrived from Spain report that most extraordinary cures of the cholera have been made by some Malay seamen at Cadix. There have been more cures by the Malays than by all the Spanish doctors. The Malay method of treating cholera is most peculiar. They pinch up the skin in round balls, and then rub the surrounding parts where the skin is stretched to its utmost tension.

**More Pirate Treasure.** A San Francisco correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger writes that a party have sailed with great secrecy for the Island of Coos, some 400 miles west of Panama, under the expectation of there finding vast treasures, which are reported to have been concealed by pirates. The whereabouts of the treasure was reported to have been revealed to an Englishman in India by a dying buccaner.

**NEWSPAPER CHANGE.** We notice by a late number of the Portland Argus, that Charles Holden, Esq. has disposed of his interest in the paper to Hon. John Appleton, who will henceforth be the paper's editor. Mr. Holden has been connected with the Argus for upwards of twenty years, and now leaves the concern, as we understand, on account of poor health.

**LONO WOOL.** Mr. Abbot A. Sawtelle, of Ravenswood, Ohio, has sent us a lock of wool, the growth of 10 mos., that measures 23 inches in length. It is fine and rather dark colored, and soft to the touch. Mr. S. is a native of old Kennebec, and we are pleased to receive this proof of his success in sheep breeding.

**NORTH FRANKLIN AG. SOCIETY.** We have received a list of the premiums of this Society, but too late for insertion before the Show, which takes place at Phillips next Wednesday and Thursday. If the Secretary will forward us an account of the Show, and doings of the Society, we will give it a place.

**GRAPE.** Some Italian grapes from Mr. John Sawtelle, of Sidney, have been received. The clusters were fine and numerous, but the fruit had found them before perfectly ripe.

**Good News.** Breadstuffs are falling.

## SUPREME COURT.

The Court has been in session six weeks, and adjourned at the close of last week. The last three weeks were occupied in the trial of criminal cases—the most of them of not much interest or importance. One man, concerned in the outrage upon a female in Waterville some time ago, was brought to trial and convicted before the Jury of adultery. The others who took leg bail, have not been tried. The case of Willa & Leonard, agents of the city of Augusta for sale of liquors, were tried, verdict guilty and a law question made. As much has been said about this case, we mention it to state the facts. There was no pretence that they held in violation of their agency, or for any but medicinal and mechanical purposes, but the sole ground of the prosecution was that their appointment was void, because the city instructed them to buy the liquors not on the credit of the city, but on their own credit, and to give them all the profits except a certain per cent which they were to pay into the city treasury. It was alleged that this arrangement violated their appointment, and the point has gone up to the full bench to be settled.

In every case that went to the jury under the Maine Law, a verdict of guilty was returned. A large number of common seller indictments, that had been tried some time before, and exceptions filed and overruled, came back for sentence this term. The following common sellers were each sentenced to pay a fine of \$100 and the costs of prosecution.

Alfred Leathers, 154 32  
Hester Earle, 137 99  
John Keen, 141 27  
Bartholomew Colburn, 144 10  
Caleb R. Sumner, 154 48  
Tebbets & Foster, 122 42  
H. Baker, 135 94  
S. Stratton, 112 30  
J. P. Philbrick, 121 27  
Abel Blanchard, 109 84

Darius Robbins, sentenced \$174 03  
Jarvis Barney, sentenced and committed, refusing to pay.  
Leahy Farbus, do, on three cases.  
Greenleaf Brown, do.

In addition to the above under the Maine Law the following persons were sentenced:  
Oliver H. Clute, on five convictions for composition of libels, to the State Prison.  
Enos Crocker, assault with intent to commit a rape, two years in State Prison.

Prescott Randall, for larceny from person, two years in State Prison.  
James A. Lee, for lewd and lascivious cohabitation, fine of \$200 or six months in jail. Committed.

Maria Cole, for same, fined \$50 and paid.  
Jesse Knox and others, for a riot, fined \$60 and committed.

Jesse S. Robinson, for an assault, fined \$100 and committed.  
Rhoda Farrell, for open and gross lewdness, six months in jail.

Charles E. Holgren, for an assault on an officer, twenty days in jail.  
Sarah Campbell, for larceny, twenty days in jail. [Kennebec Journal.]

**PENOBSCOT AND KENNEBEC RAILROAD.** We have already alluded to the vigorous operations at the terminus of this road in this city. At Dennett's Cove there is a crew of sixty men at work, engaged in digging away the old burying ground, and clearing the site for a new town. The work is entirely completed, the Company will have a parallelogram of about twenty acres of land for the necessary buildings, having Main street on one of the long sides, 1500 feet. Front street on the upper end, and a water line extending beyond the pier of the same length as on Main street. This large area will afford the very best accommodations for the business of the road.

The grading and filling between Dennett's Cove and High Head are nearly completed. Below High Head the grading is finished for several miles, and the work of laying the rails has been commenced. The first platform car, manufactured by Messrs. A. & E. Dole & Co., was mounted on Monday, to be used in transporting rails and sleepers along the track. The bridge near Timothy Crosby's will be completed in a few days, the work of which is already going on.

The whole work is going along with great energy, also at the other end. The long bridge is nearly completed. The contractors feel confident that the cars may be run at the sub grade between Bangor and Waterville on the first of January next. The travelling up to the full grade will require a much longer time. [Bangor Journal.]

**FIRE IN GORHAM.** We are informed by Mr. Hall, the gentlemanly driver of the Gorham stage, that three of his horses were killed in Gorham were destroyed by fire on Wednesday night, within about three hours of time. The barns were situated within a few rods of each other, and belonged to Mr. Isaac Richardson, Mr. Benjamin Smith, and the Widow Westcott. The barn belonging to Mr. Richardson contained about 20 tons of hay, a quantity of corn, and farming tools. That of Mr. Sturges contained about the same quantity of hay, ten head of cattle, and a fine young horse worth \$150, all of which were burnt. In Mrs. Westcott's barn were six or eight tons of hay. These fires were doubtless the work of an incendiary or incendiaries, but no action for the same can be assigned, and our informant had not learned that any person was suspected. [Portland Advertiser.]

**FATAL ACCIDENT AT FORT FAIRFIELD.** A sad accident occurred at Fort Fairfield, on the 16th ult., by which a young man named Edward M'Dougal lost his life. In company with another young man named Philip Brown, he had been out hunting bears on the day previous, and had agreed to meet Brown again that day for the same purpose. Brown went to the place of meeting, and while waiting for M'Dougal heard a noise in the bushes, and perceived as he thought, a bear approaching. Whereupon he fired, and instead of a bear, found he had shot M'Dougal, who was approaching through the brush. The ball took effect in his side, and caused his death a few minutes later. He leaves a wife and one child. [Bangor Courier.]

**EXECUTION OF THOMAS CASEY.** Thomas Casey was executed at East Cambridge, yesterday, for the murder of Ouba Taylor and his wife Angeline Taylor, at Natick on the night of the 17th of Sept., 1852. The execution took place in a secluded part of the jail yard, and an awning covered the scaffold, so that none but the witnesses required by the law, and a few others placed directly in front of the platform, could see the spectacle. The prisoner was attended in his cell by Father O'Brien, of the Franklin street Catholic Church, in Boston. Some fifteen minutes before the execution, the prisoner, signifying that he had nothing to say, at 17 minutes past 10, was taken to the scaffold. After hanging about twenty minutes, the physicians present examined him, and found that there were still tremulous vibrations of the heart. The body was allowed to hang about forty minutes, when it was taken down and placed in a coffin. To the last moment, Casey continued to maintain the most stolid indifference which has characterized his manner during his imprisonment. [Boston Advertiser, 30th.]

**FATAL ACCIDENT.** A boy 12 or 15 years old, son of Mr. Levi Laahus, died on Sunday from injuries received from the kick of a gun. It had been overcharged by some older boys, and the Laahus lad was induced to fire it. The injury was such as to produce complete paralysis of the muscles of the arm and of the right side of the neck and throat. There was also supposed to be a rupture or serious injury to the right lung. The boy died from suffocation; he being unable, on account of the paralysis of the throat, to throw the accumulating matter from his lungs. This case is a warning to boys.

**LOSS OF THE SARAH MOORE.** We are indebted to the police of Orono, Maine, for a report of the loss of the Steamer Sarah Moore, of Orono, which was wrecked on the 22d, giving an account of the loss of the bark Sarah Moore, built at Vassalboro, Maine, 1849, and which sailed from this port in the fall of the same year for California, carrying as passengers a number of young men. The bark was wrecked on her way from Sydney, N. S. W., for San Francisco. She went ashore on the island of Natick, one of the Haven group. The paper reports the suspicion that the vessel was purposely run on shore. [Bath Mirror.]

## SOUTH KENNEBEC AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

ANNUAL CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR. The above Society will hold its annual Show and Fair at the city of Gardiner on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 18th, 19th and 20th.

**Order of Examination.**  
First Day. Examination of the stock by Committees. Trial of oxen at 2 o'clock P. M.  
Second Day. Fair open at 9 o'clock. Review of stock at 10 o'clock A. M. Plowing match at 2 o'clock P. M.  
Third Day. Fair open as on previous day. Address at 10 o'clock A. M. Equestrian exercises by ladies at 2 o'clock P. M.

Any person may become a member by paying one dollar, which will admit himself, his wife, and each of his minor children, as company members, at all times during the exhibition.

Persons who are not members will be charged 12 1/2 cents each admission.  
The Society has erected a permanent building, where articles intended for the Fair can be stored with safety.

All entries should be made with the Secretary by Tuesday, the 17th inst., and articles intended for exhibition should be arranged on that day.  
G. M. Arwood, Secretary.  
Gardiner, Sept. 27th, 1884.

**LOSS OF STEAMER CITY OF PHILADELPHIA.**  
The steamship America brings accounts from Halifax to Sept. 28th, containing further particulars of the wreck of the steamer City of Philadelphia. The vessel which struck was only eight days and a few hours out from Liverpool, and the accident occurred on the 14th inst. and not the 7th as before stated. When she first struck on Cape Race she was proceeding under a full press of sail, at the rate of nine or ten miles an hour. It was a little after eleven o'clock at night when she first touched the rocks, but was backed off and run into Chance Cove, the only place in the vicinity where a landing could be effected by the passengers.







## The Muse.

PRIZE ADDRESS.  
FOR THE BEST OF THE NEW BOSTON THEATRE,  
REPT. 11, 1851.

BY THOMAS W. PARSONS.

Ye lovely, bright eyes that make our splendours pale:  
Ye reverend heads, ye generous hands, all hail!  
And thou, proud city, to thy triumphs past  
Add this to-morrow, not let it be thy last:

Be it thy glory to the coming age  
To have transmitted no adulterate stage;  
That sternness may come to the cautious dome  
Dear as the heart of a father's home.

Back, airy beings! people of the brain!  
Ye kindly angels in your grave recess:  
Stay, ye weird women! wait the fatal bell:  
Thou master of the charm! suspend the spell:  
Be not impatient on the scene to burst,  
You shall be summoned, but your heads first.

Souls of dead bands! that served our ancient art:  
Poets! who largely read the human heart,  
Tell us why, when life is so severely glad,  
Leaves the fierce emotion that impels the tide?  
What god impels him, now his land is free,  
To play the hero that he cannot be?

When arms and arenas are idle shows,  
And naves playthings for the world's repose,  
The heart, like Nemi, never known to stir,  
Becomes a mirror of the things that were:  
Then grows the wish, and then is given the power,  
To be and feel beyond life's little hour.

The soldier, Aeschylus, at such a time,  
From the dark realm of passion and of crime,  
Called back those mighty shades to walk the earth,  
And made them deathless by a second birth.

When at the altar, on the solemn stage,  
Sat in the sunshine, at the solemn page,  
When to the music of a single flute  
The verse was uttered that for us is mute—

When through the orchestra with slow advance  
The Doric measure led the solemn dance,  
Cold was that cold—oh! dead as Lethe's stream,  
That did not fight at Salamis again.

But long ere this, when Bacchus was divine,  
At the mad vintage, where the new-made wine  
Fired the mad revelers, the learned say  
First rose the uncouth resemblance of a play:

What time Ariadne of the Lesbian isle  
To the wild chorus gave a livelier style:  
For as the first strains of the light's dim,  
Yell! yell! the echo of a tragic strain.

Lo! the full Maenads with her veiled and bare,  
And men made satyrs by the mask and beard.  
Such rites have been where now this temple stands:  
The savage drama of the Indian bands.

Near the blue lake and by the midnight fire,  
See the great actors and the naked choir,  
When the great actors and the naked choir  
Honor the three-headed city of the East!

To the wine or theatre may seem  
A nobler school, a loftier academy:  
And Shakespeare's mind, translated to the stage,  
Were those who were, and those who are, and those who are.

A sacred will from where of olden king  
Each generation in its turn may drink:  
So shall your children take, not alone  
For wealth of empire grasping every zone.

But who these things to the grateful page,  
Sons of the Pilgrims! you redeemed our Stage.

"But I thought that just to please you, Hannah, and I thought you would accept it gratefully," returned the young husband, in tone that showed that his feelings were touched.

"I know you did, Charles," said the wife, laying her hand affectionately upon his shoulder, "and I was grateful, for I know you would do anything to please me; but for the sake of helping you I would forego all such things. Perhaps—and the wife spoke very low—"you might be able to buy a little cottage of your own one of these days."

For several days Charles only sent such things up from the store as were actually needed. At length, as he went to the store one morning on his way to his work, he saw some splendid looking pickles in fancy jars. He had ordered the articles he needed, and was about to leave, when Mr. Waldron spoke:

"Mr. Matthews," said he, "don't you want a jar of these pickles. I carried my wife in a jar last evening, and she thinks them superior to anything she ever saw before."

Now Charles knew that his wife had plenty of plain pickled cucumbers, but that Mr. Waldron's wife had some of these fancy ones, and why shouldn't Hannah?

"Shall I send you up a jar?"

"How much are they?"

"Only a dollar."

"Yes, you may send it up, and just charge it, if you please."

"O, certainly. Anything you want you may order at any time, and you may be assured we shall be happy to accommodate you."

Now this was flattering to young Matthews' feelings, to think that the trader had such confidence in him, and he went away with an exceeding good opinion of himself and his credit, and of the store-keeper in particular.

"Only a dollar!" Yes—only a dollar on the trader's ledger—that is nothing. But a dollar right out of one's pocket—that is different. Charles would not have bought these pickles if the cash had been required for them.

At last, Matthews took home: I've got something to show you," said he to the wife, and he brought up the jar of pickles.

And so Mr. Waldron led her out to the back of the store and opened a box.

"There, Matthews, isn't these nice oranges?"

"They are nice," replied Charles. And so they really were.

"I know your wife would like some of these. I carried some to my wife, and she wanted me to save her four or five dozen."

"These are nice. How do they come?"

"Let's see! I can send you up three dozen for a dollar. I got these very cheap. You know they are retailed at five and six cents apiece."

"Yes. Well, you may send me up three dozen. Just charge them, if you please."

"Certainly. Anything else this morning?"

"I believe not."

And so Matthews went on. This morning it would be a dollar—tomorrow perhaps fifty cents—and then, again, perhaps only twenty-five cents. It didn't seem much. The young man kept just as much money in his pocket as though he hadn't bought them. "Only a dollar," he would say to himself. "That isn't much out of twelve dollars a week." And so it might not be; but the trouble was, that the next dollar was also "only a dollar." He forgot to add this dollar with the former dollar and call it "two dollars," and with the next dollar, and call it "three," and so on.

One evening Charles came home with a new gold chain attached to his watch.

"Where did you get that?" asked his wife.

"Ah," returned the husband, with an impressive shake of the head, "I made a bargain in this chain. Now guess what I paid for it!"

"I'm sure I can't guess."

"O, but try—guess something."

"Well, perhaps ten dollars."

"Ten dollars!" echoed Charles, with a sort of disappointed look. "Why, what are you thinking of? Jack Cummings bought this chain two months ago, and paid twenty dollars for it. Why, just left it and see how heavy it is. It weighs ten cents. Jack was hard up for money, and he let me have it for twelve dollars."

"It is cheap, to be sure," returned Hannah, "but yet with no more than a few dollars' worth of money, he could have bought a better one. But," she added, "you did not need it, and I fear you will feel the loss of the money."

"Pooh! I have money enough. You know I have spent but very little lately. I have been pretty saving."

"But you forget our things, Charles. The money which you have on hand is not yours."

"Not mine?"

"No. It belongs to the store-keeper, and to the butcher, and to our landlord. You know they must be paid."

"Don't you fret about them. I know it don't cost me any where near twelve dollars a week to live, for I have made an estimate. There is Wilkins, who works right side of me in the shop, he has four children, and only gets the same wages that I do, and yet he lays up some three or four dollars every week, besides paying his rent."

"Yes," said Hannah, "I know he does. I was to see his wife the other day, and she was telling me how well they were getting along. Mr. Wilkins takes his basket every Saturday evening and goes over to the market and buys his week's quantity of meat and vegetables, and trades for cash, so that he gets everything at the best advantage. So he does at the store."

He lays in a good quantity of all those articles which will keep, and buys them as cheap as he can. Butter, eggs, cheese, apples and so on, he buys when the market is full, and when they are cheap, and he always buys enough to last his family over the season of scarcity, when such things are high. His butter, for instance, he bought for eighteen cents a pound—a large firkin of it—and it is much sweeter than that for which you paid twenty-eight cents yesterday."

"Twenty-eight cents!" repeated the young man, in surprise.

"Yes. I asked Mr. Waldron's man who brought it up, and he said it had risen to twenty-eight cents. Mr. Wilkins got fifty dozen of eggs some time ago for twelve cents a dozen, and his wife packed them down, and they keep well. You will have to pay Mr. Waldron thirty-three cents for those you sent up yesterday."

Charles Matthews never again allowed himself to be led away by the credit system; but he followed the cash rule punctually, and the consequence has been that he can not only now buy any quantity of produce, wood, coal, etc., at cheap cash prices, but he has cut off the expense of house-rent, for he owns a snug little cottage in the suburbs, and it is all paid for.

A RICH SCENE. The following rich scene recently occurred in one of our courts of justice, between the Judge and a Dutch witness, all the way from Rotterdam—

Judge—What's your native language?

Witness—I pe no native!

Judge—What's your mother tongue?

Witness—O, father says she pe all tongue.

Judge—(In an irritable tone.) What language did you first learn?

Witness—I did not speak no language in de cradle at all; I only cried in Dutch.

Then there was a general laugh, in which the judge, jury and audience joined. The witness was interrogated no further about his native language.

ANX VS. LACS. An individual in San Francisco, decanting on what he would do were he an editor, said, "If I had a newspaper office, I would arm it." A friend standing by, quietly remarked, "Yes, and at the first symptom of difficulty you would leg it."

## FROM CANOE'S TWENTY YEARS IN AFRICA.

## A COCKNEY MARRIAGE IN AFRICA.

I had now grown to such sudden importance among the natives, that the neighboring chiefs and kings sent me daily messages of friendship, with trifling gifts that I readily accepted. One of these bordering lords, named generous and insinuating than the rest, hinted several times his anxiety for a closer connection in affection as well as trade, and at length insisted upon becoming my father-in-law!

I had always heard in Italy that it was something to receive the hand of a princess, even after long and tedious wooing; but now that I was surrounded by a mob of kings, who almost lustily thrust their daughters on me, I confess I had the bad taste not to leap with joy at the royal offering. Still, I was in a difficult position, as no graver offence can be given a chief than to reject his child. It is so serious an insult to refuse a wife, that high born natives, in order to avoid quarrels or war, accept the tender boon, and as soon as etiquette permits pass it over to a friend or relation. As the offer was made to me personally by the king, I found it almost difficult in escaping. Indeed, he would receive no excuse. When I declined on account of the damsel's youth, he laughed incredulously. If I urged the feebleness of my health and tardy convalescence, he insisted that a regular life of matrimony was the best cordial for an impaired constitution. In fact, the paternal solicitude of my majesty for my doubts was so urgent that I was on the point of yielding myself a patient sacrifice, when Joseph came to my relief with the offer of his hand as a substitute.

The Gordian knot was cut. Prince Yungwe in reality did not care who should be his son-in-law as that he obtained one with a white skin and plentiful purse. Joseph or Theodore, Saxon or Italian, made no difference to the chief; and, as is the case in all Oriental lands, the opinion of the lady was of no importance whatever.

I cannot say that my partner viewed this matrimonial project with the disgust that I did. Perhaps he was a man of more liberal philosophy and wider views of human brotherhood; and at any rate, his residence in Africa gave him a taste not only for its people, habits and superstitions, but he upheld practical amalgamation with more fervor and honesty than a regular abolitionist. Joseph was possessed by Africanism.

He admired the women, the men, the language, the cookery, the music. He would fall into philharmonic ecstasies over the discord of a bamboo *tom-tom*. I have reason to believe that even African barbers had champions for the value of the Englishman; but he was chiefly won by the *dolce far niente* of the natives, and the Oriental license of polygamy. In a word, Joseph had the same taste for a full blown *cuffee* that an epicure has for the *haut gout* of a state partridge, and was in ecstasies at my extraction. He neglected his *sietas* and his accounts; he wandered from house to house with the rapture of an impatient bridegroom; and, till everything was ready for the nuptial rites, no one at the factory had a moment's rest.

As the bride's relations were eminent folks upon the upper part of the river, they insisted that the marriage ceremony should be performed with all the honorable formalities due to the lady's rank. Esther, who acted as my mentor in every "country question," suggested that it would be contrary to the Englishman's interest to ally himself with a family whose only wealth was a slave. She strenuously argued that if he persisted in taking the girl, he should do so without a "cologne" or coronation feast. But Joseph was as obstinate as a bull; and as he doubted whether he would ever commit matrimony again, he insisted that the nuptials should be celebrated with all the fashionable splendor of high life in Africa.

When this was decided, it became necessary, by a fiction of etiquette, to ignore the previous offer of the bride, and to begin anew, as if the damsel were to be sought in the most delicate way by a desponding lover. She must be demanded formally by the betrothed from her relatives and acquaintances; and accordingly, the respectable matron in my colony was chosen by Joseph from his colored acquaintances to be the bearer of his valentine. In the present instance, the selected cupid was the principal wife of our native landlord, Ali Nipha; and, as Africans are as much as Turks here by the pound, the damsel happened to be one of the fattest as well as most respectable in our parish. Several female *attaches* were added to the suit of the ambassador, who forthwith departed to make a proper "demonstration."

The gifts selected were of four kinds. First of all, two demijohns of trade-rum were filled to gladden the community of Mongo-Yungwe's town. Next, a piece of blue cotton cloth, a musket, a keg of powder and a demijohn of pure rum, were packed for papa. Thirdly, a youthful virgin, dressed in a white "tontonge," a piece of white cotton cloth, a white basin, a white sheep, and a basket of white rice, were put up for mamma, in token of her daughter's purity. And, lastly, a German looking-glass, several bunches of beads, a coral necklace, a dozen of turkey-red handkerchiefs, and a spotless white country cloth were presented to the bride; together with a demijohn of white palm oil for the anointment of her ebony limbs after the bath, which was not neglected by African belles.

While the missionary of love was absent, our shining swain devoted his energies to the erection of a bridal palace, and the task required just as many days as were employed in the creation of the world. The building was finished by the aid of bamboos, straw and a modicum of mud; and, as Joseph imagined that love and coolness were secured in such a climate by utter darkness, he provided an abundance of that commodity by omitting windows entirely. The finishing of the domicile was completed with all the luxury of native taste. An elastic four-poster was constructed of bamboo; some dashing crockery was set about the apartment for display; a cotton quilt was cast over the matted couch; an old trunk served for bureau and wardrobe; and, as negroes adore looking-glasses, the largest in our walled city was nailed against the wall, as the only illuminated part of the edifice.

At last all was complete, and Joseph snapped his fingers with delight when the corpulent dame waddled up asthmatically and announced, with a wheeze, that her mission was prosperous. If there had ever been doubt, there was now no more. The oracular "feilick" had announced that the delivery of the bride to her lord might take place "on the tenth day of the new moon."

As the planet waxed from its slender sickle to the thicker quarter, the importance of my Cockney waxed with it; but at length the firing of muskets, the twang of horns, and the rattle of tom-toms gave notice from the river that Coomba, the bride, was approaching the quay. Joseph and myself hastily donned our clean shirts; white trousers and glistening pumps; and under the shade of broad *sombreros* and umbrellas, proceeded to greet the damsel. Our friend, the matron; Ali Nipha, her husband; our

parents and a troop of village ragamuffins accompanied us to the water's brink, and we were just in time to receive the five large canoes bearing the escort of the king and his daughter. Boat after boat disgorged its passengers; but, to our dismay, they ranged themselves apart, and were evidently displeased. When the last canoe, decorated with flags, containing the bride party, approached the strand, the chief of the escort signalled it to stop and forbade the landing.

In a moment there was a general row—a row conceivable only by residents of Africa, in whose ears have been regaled with the chattering of a "wilderness of monkeys." Our lusty friend was astonished. The Cockney aspirant his A's with uncommon volubility. We hastened from one to the other to inquire the cause, nor was it until nearly half an hour had been wasted in palaver that I found they considered themselves slighted, first of all, because we had not fired a salute in their honor, and, secondly, because we failed to spread mats from the beach to the house, upon which the bride might place her virgin feet, without defilement! These were indispensable formalities among the upper ten; and the result was that Coomba could not land unless the etiquette were fulfilled.

Here, then, was a sad dilemma. The guns could be fired instantly; but where, alas! at a moment's notice, were we to obtain mats enough to carpet the five hundred yards of transit from the river to the house! The match must be broken off!

My crest-fallen Cockney immediately began to exculpate himself by pleading ignorance of the country's customs—insisting the strangers that he had not the slightest inkling of the requirement. Still, the stubborn "master of ceremonies" would not relax an iota of his rigorous behests.

At length our burly dame approached the master of the bridal party, and squatting on her knees, confessed her neglectful fall. Then, for the first time, I saw a gleam of hope. Joseph improved the moment by alleging that he employed this lady patroness to conduct everything in the sublimest style imaginable, because it was presumed no one knew better than she all that was requisite for so admirable and virtuous a lady as Coomba. Inasmuch, however, as he had been disappointed by her unhappy error, he did not think the blow should fall on his shoulders. The negligent matron ought to pay the penalty; and, as it was impossible now to procure the mats, she should forfeit the value of a slave to aid the merry-making, and carry the bride on her back from the river to her home.

A clapping of hands and a quick murmur of assent ran through the crowd, telling me that the compromise was accepted. But the porterage was no sinecure for the delinquent elephant, who found it difficult at times to get along over African sands even without a burden. Still, no time was lost in further parley or remonstrance. The muskets and cannon were brought down and exploded; the royal boat was brought to the landing; father, mother, brothers and relations were paraded on the strand; tom-toms and horns were beaten and blown; and, at last, the suffering matron waddled to the canoe to receive the veiled form of the slender bride.

The process of removal was accompanied by much merriment. Our corpulent porter groaned as she "larded the lean earth" beneath her ponderous tread; but in due course of labor and patience she sunk with her charge on the bamboo couch of Master Joseph.

As soon as the bearer and the burden were relieved from their fatigue, the maiden was brought to the door, and, as her long concealing veil of spotless cotton was unwrapped from head and limbs, a shout of admiration went up from the native crowd that followed us from the quay to the hotel. As Joseph received the hand of Coomba, he paid the princely fee of a slave to the matron.

Coomba had certainly not numbered more than 16 years, yet in that hour of her life, she set upon long before their pallid sisters of the north. She belonged to the Soosoo tribe, but was descended from Mandingo ancestors, and I was particularly struck by the uncommon symmetry of her tapering limbs. Her features and head, though decidedly African, were not of that coarse and heavy cast that marks the blackness of her race. The grain of her shining skin was as fine and polished as ebony. A melancholy languor subdued and deepened the blackness of her large eyes, while her small and even teeth gleamed with the purity of snow. Her mouth was rosy, and even delicate; and, indeed, had not her ankles, feet and wool manifested the unfortunate types of her kindred, Coomba, the daughter of Mongo-Yungwe, might have passed for a *chef d'œuvre* in *black marble*.

The scant dress of the damsel enabled me to be so minute in this catalogue of her charms; and, in truth, had I not inspected them closely, I would have violated matrimonial etiquette as much as if I failed to admire the *trousseau* and gifts of a bride at home. Coomba's costume was as innocently primitive as Eve's before the expulsion. Like all maidens of her country, she had beads round her neck, beads round her waist, beads round her ankles, while an abundance of bracelets bared her arms from wrist to elbow. The white *tontonge* still girded her loins; but Coomba's climate was her mantua; and, indicated more necessity for ornament than for drapery. Accordingly, Coomba was obedient to Nature, and troubled herself very little about a supply of useless garments, to load the presses and vex the purse of her bridegroom.

As soon as the process of unveiling was over, and time had been allowed the spectators to behold the damsel, her mother led her gently to the fat ambassador, who, with their companions, bore the girl to a bath for ablution, anointment and perfuming. While Coomba underwent this ceremony at the hands of our matron, flocks of sable dames entered the apartment; and, as they withdrew, shook hands with her mother in token of the maiden's purity, and with the groom in compliment to his luck.

As soon as the bath and *anointing* were over, six girls issued from the bath, bearing the glistering bride on a snow-white sheet to the home of her spouse. The transfer was soon completed, and the bride was deposited on the nuptial bed. The dwelling was then closed and put in charge of sentinels; when the plump plenipotentiary approached the Anglo-Saxon, and handing him the scant fragments of the bridal dress, pointed to the door, and in a loud voice exclaimed, "White man, this authorizes you to take possession of your wife!"

It may naturally be supposed that our radiant Cockney was somewhat embarrassed by so public a display of matrimonial happiness, at six o'clock in the afternoon on the thirtieth day of a sweltering June. Joseph could not help looking at her with a blush and a laugh, as he saw the eyes of the whole crowd fixed on his movements; but, nursing himself like a man, he made a profound *salut* to the admiring multitude, and, shaking his hand with a convulsive grip, plunged into the darkness of his abode. A long pole was forthwith slipped before the door, and a "wedding string" of white cotton, about the size of a "handkerchief," was hoisted in token of privacy, and floated from the staff like a pennant giving notice that the commodore was aboard.

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The Gordian knot was cut. Prince Yungwe in reality did not care who should be his son-in-law as that he obtained one with a white skin and plentiful purse. Joseph or Theodore, Saxon or Italian, made no difference to the chief; and, as is the case in all Oriental lands, the opinion of the lady was of no importance whatever.

I cannot say that my partner viewed this matrimonial project with the disgust that I did. Perhaps he was a man of more liberal philosophy and wider views of human brotherhood; and at any rate, his residence in Africa gave him a taste not only for its people, habits and superstitions, but he upheld practical amalgamation with more fervor and honesty than a regular abolitionist. Joseph was possessed by Africanism.

He admired the women, the men, the language, the cookery, the music. He would fall into philharmonic ecstasies over the discord of a bamboo *tom-tom*. I have reason to believe that even African barbers had champions for the value of the Englishman; but he was chiefly won by the *dolce far niente* of the natives, and the Oriental license of polygamy. In a word, Joseph had the same taste for a full blown *cuffee* that an epicure has for the *haut gout* of a state partridge, and was in ecstasies at my extraction. He neglected his *sietas* and his accounts; he wandered from house to house with the rapture of an impatient bridegroom; and, till everything was ready for the nuptial rites, no one at the factory had a moment's rest.

As the bride's relations were eminent folks upon the upper part of the river, they insisted that the marriage ceremony should be performed with all the honorable formalities due to the lady's rank. Esther, who acted as my mentor in every "country question," suggested that it would be contrary to the Englishman's interest to ally himself with a family whose only wealth was a slave. She strenuously argued that if he persisted in taking the girl, he should do so without a "cologne" or coronation feast. But Joseph was as obstinate as a bull; and as he doubted whether he would ever commit matrimony again, he insisted that the nuptials should be celebrated with all the fashionable splendor of high life in Africa.

When this was decided, it became necessary, by a fiction of etiquette, to ignore the previous offer of the bride, and to begin anew, as if the damsel were to be sought in the most delicate way by a desponding lover. She must be demanded formally by the betrothed from her relatives and acquaintances; and accordingly, the respectable matron in my colony was chosen by Joseph from his colored acquaintances to be the bearer of his valentine. In the present instance, the selected cupid was the principal wife of our native landlord, Ali Nipha; and, as Africans are as much as Turks here by the pound, the damsel happened to be one of the fattest as well as most respectable in our parish. Several female *attaches* were added to the suit of the ambassador, who forthwith departed to make a proper "demonstration."

The gifts selected were of four kinds. First of all, two demijohns of trade-rum were filled to gladden the community of Mongo-Yungwe's town. Next, a piece of blue cotton cloth, a musket, a keg of powder and a demijohn of pure rum, were packed for papa. Thirdly, a youthful virgin, dressed in a white "tontonge," a piece of white cotton cloth, a white basin, a white sheep, and a basket of white rice, were put up for mamma, in token of her daughter's purity. And, lastly, a German looking-glass, several bunches of beads, a coral necklace, a dozen of turkey-red handkerchiefs, and a spotless white country cloth were presented to the bride; together with a demijohn of white palm oil for the anointment of her ebony limbs after the bath, which was not neglected by African belles.

While the missionary of love was absent, our shining swain devoted his energies to the erection of a bridal palace, and the task required just as many days as were employed in the creation of the world. The building was finished by the aid of bamboos, straw and a modicum of mud; and, as Joseph imagined that love and coolness were secured in such a climate by utter darkness, he provided an abundance of that commodity by omitting windows entirely. The finishing of the domicile was completed with all the luxury of native taste. An elastic four-poster was constructed of bamboo; some dashing crockery was set about the apartment for display; a cotton quilt was cast over the matted couch; an old trunk served for bureau and wardrobe; and, as negroes adore looking-glasses, the largest in our walled city was nailed against the wall, as the only illuminated part of the edifice.

At last all was complete, and Joseph snapped his fingers with delight when the corpulent dame waddled up asthmatically and announced, with a wheeze, that her mission was prosperous. If there had ever been doubt, there was now no more. The oracular "feilick" had announced that the delivery of the bride to her lord might take place "on the tenth day of the new moon."

As the planet waxed from its slender sickle to the thicker quarter, the importance of my Cockney waxed with it; but at length the firing of muskets, the twang of horns, and the rattle of tom-toms gave notice from the river that Coomba, the bride, was approaching the quay. Joseph and myself hastily donned our clean shirts; white trousers and glistening pumps; and under the shade of broad *sombreros* and umbrellas, proceeded to greet the damsel. Our friend, the matron; Ali Nipha, her husband; our

parents and a troop of village ragamuffins accompanied us to the water's brink, and we were just in time to receive the five large canoes bearing the escort of the king and his daughter. Boat after boat disgorged its passengers; but, to our dismay, they ranged themselves apart, and were evidently displeased. When the last canoe, decorated with flags, containing the bride party, approached the strand, the chief of the escort signalled it to stop and forbade the landing.

In a moment there was a general row—a row conceivable only by residents of Africa, in whose ears have been regaled with the chattering of a "wilderness of monkeys." Our lusty friend was astonished. The Cockney aspirant his A's with uncommon volubility. We hastened from one to the other to inquire the cause, nor was it until nearly half an hour had been wasted in palaver that I found they considered themselves slighted, first of all, because we had not fired a salute in their honor, and, secondly, because we failed to spread mats from the beach to the house, upon which the bride might place her virgin feet, without defilement! These were indispensable formalities among the upper ten; and the result was that Coomba could not land unless the etiquette were fulfilled.

Here, then, was a sad dilemma. The guns could be fired instantly; but where, alas! at a moment's notice, were we to obtain mats enough to carpet the five hundred yards of transit from the river to the house! The match must be broken off!

My crest-fallen Cockney immediately began to exculpate himself by pleading ignorance of the country's customs—insisting the strangers that he had not the slightest inkling of the requirement. Still, the stubborn "master of ceremonies" would not relax an iota of his rigorous behests.

At length our burly dame approached the master of the bridal party, and squatting on her knees, confessed her neglectful fall. Then, for the first time, I saw a gleam of hope. Joseph improved the moment by alleging that he employed this lady patroness to conduct everything in the sublimest style imaginable, because it was presumed no one knew better than she all that was requisite for so admirable and virtuous a lady as Coomba. Inasmuch, however, as he had been disappointed by her unhappy error, he did not think the blow should fall on his shoulders. The negligent matron ought to pay the penalty; and, as it was impossible now to procure the mats, she should forfeit the value of a slave to aid the merry-making, and carry the bride on her back from the river to her home.

A clapping of hands and a quick murmur of assent ran through the crowd, telling me that the compromise was accepted. But the porterage was no sinecure for the delinquent elephant, who found it difficult at times to get along over African sands even without a burden. Still, no time was lost in further parley or remonstrance. The muskets and cannon were brought down and exploded; the royal boat was brought to the landing; father, mother, brothers and relations were paraded on the strand; tom-toms and horns were beaten and blown; and, at last, the suffering matron waddled to the canoe to receive the veiled form of the slender bride.

The process of removal was accompanied by much merriment. Our corpulent porter groaned as she "larded the lean earth" beneath her ponderous tread; but in due course of labor and patience she sunk with her charge on the bamboo couch of Master Joseph.

As soon as the bearer and the burden were relieved from their fatigue, the maiden was brought to the door, and, as her long concealing veil of spotless cotton was unwrapped from head and limbs, a shout of admiration went up from the native crowd that followed us from the quay to the hotel. As Joseph received the hand of Coomba, he paid the princely fee of a slave to the matron.

Coomba had certainly not numbered more than 16 years, yet in that hour of her life, she set upon long before their pallid sisters of the north. She belonged to the Soosoo tribe, but was descended from Mandingo ancestors, and I was particularly struck by the uncommon symmetry of her tapering limbs. Her features and head, though decidedly African, were not of that coarse and heavy cast that marks the blackness of her race. The grain of her shining skin was as fine and polished as ebony. A melancholy languor subdued and deepened the blackness of her large eyes, while her small and even teeth gleamed with the purity of snow. Her mouth was rosy, and even delicate; and, indeed, had not her ankles, feet and wool manifested the unfortunate types of her kindred, Coomba, the daughter of Mongo-Yungwe, might have passed for a *chef d'œuvre* in *black marble*.

The scant dress of the damsel enabled me to be so minute in this catalogue of her charms; and, in truth, had I not inspected them closely, I would have violated matrimonial etiquette as much as if I failed to admire the *trousseau* and gifts of a bride at home. Coomba's costume was as innocently primitive as Eve's before the expulsion. Like all maidens of her country, she had beads round her neck, beads round her waist, beads round her ankles, while an abundance of bracelets bared her arms from wrist to elbow. The white *tontonge* still girded her loins; but Coomba's climate was her mantua; and, indicated more necessity for ornament than for drapery. Accordingly, Coomba was obedient to Nature, and troubled herself very little about a supply of useless garments, to load the presses and vex the purse of her bridegroom.

As soon as the process of unveiling was over, and time had been allowed the spectators to behold the damsel, her mother led her gently to the fat ambassador, who, with their companions, bore the girl to a bath for ablution, anointment and perfuming. While Coomba underwent this ceremony at the hands of our matron, flocks of sable dames entered the apartment; and, as they withdrew, shook hands with her mother in token of the maiden's purity, and with the groom in compliment to his luck.

As soon as the bath and *anointing* were over, six girls issued from the bath, bearing the glistering bride on a snow-white sheet to the home of her spouse. The transfer was soon completed, and the bride was deposited on the nuptial bed. The dwelling was then closed and put in charge of sentinels; when the plump plenipotentiary approached the Anglo-Saxon, and handing him the scant fragments of the bridal dress, pointed to the door, and in a loud voice exclaimed, "White man, this authorizes you to take possession of your wife!"

It may naturally be supposed that our radiant Cockney was somewhat embarrassed by so public a display of matrimonial happiness, at six o'clock in the afternoon on the thirtieth day of a sweltering June. Joseph could not help looking at her with a blush and a laugh, as he saw the eyes of the whole crowd fixed on his movements; but, nursing himself like a man, he made a profound *salut* to the admiring multitude, and, shaking his hand with a convulsive grip, plunged into the darkness of his abode. A long pole was forthwith slipped before the door, and a "wedding string" of white cotton, about the size of a "handkerchief," was hoisted in token of privacy, and floated from the staff like a pennant giving notice that the commodore was aboard.